

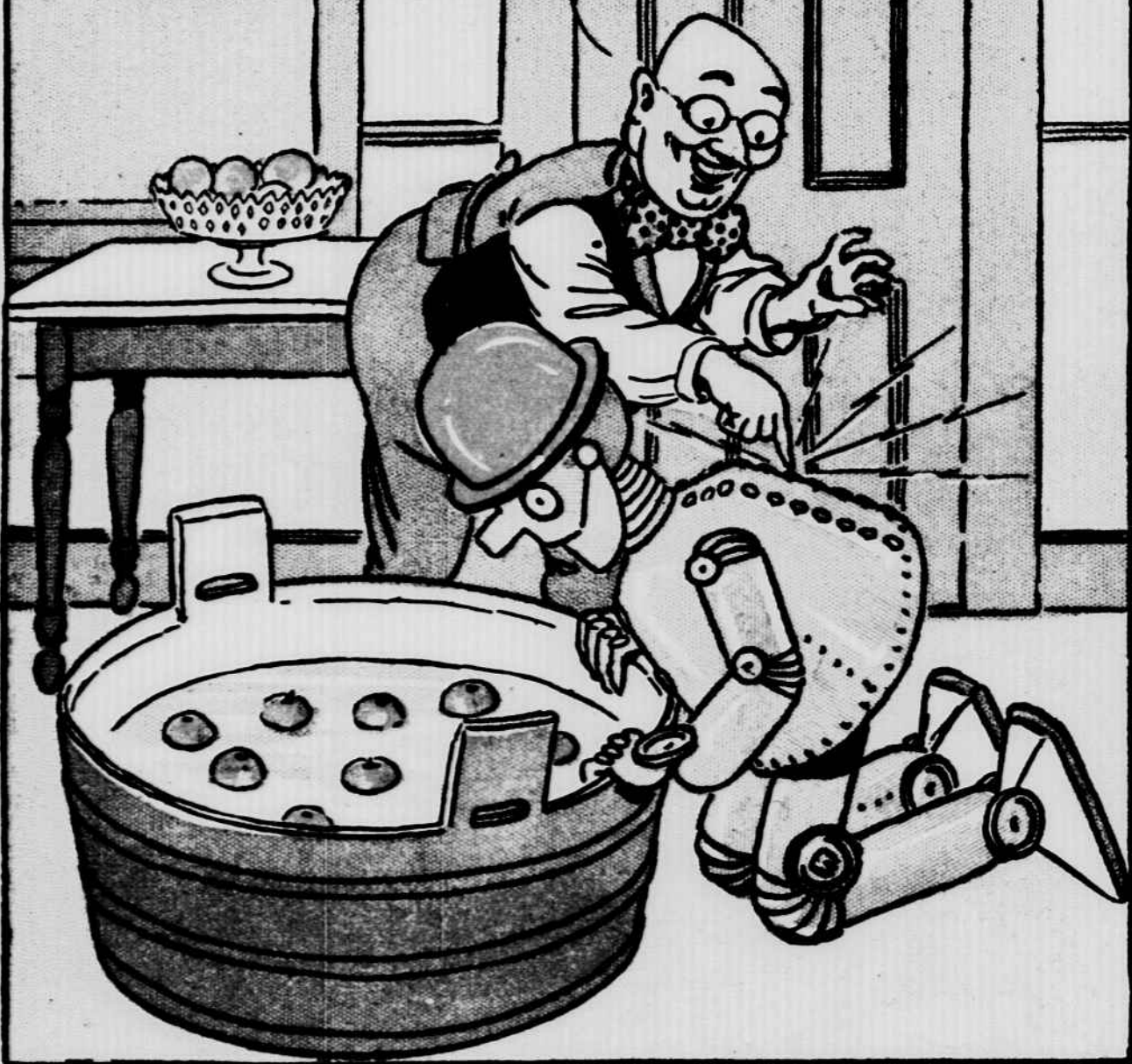


PERCY

BRAINS HE HAS NIX



PERCY, MY MECHANISM MAN, DIS IS HALLOWEEN, DER NIGHT WHAT WITCHES RIDE BROOMSTICKS UND GHOSTS GO OUT WALKING. WE WILL DUCK FOR APPLES UND HAF A QUIET EVENING CELEBRATING. I PUSH DER BITER BUTTON.



PERCY, YOU DONE DOT FINE. NOW WATCH ME CATCH ONE MIT MY MOUTH. VOT'S DOT RAPPING?



VAIT, DERE IS SOMEBODY AT DER BACK DOOR!



GHOSTS!



U-U-UUUE EOOOW!

OH JOY!

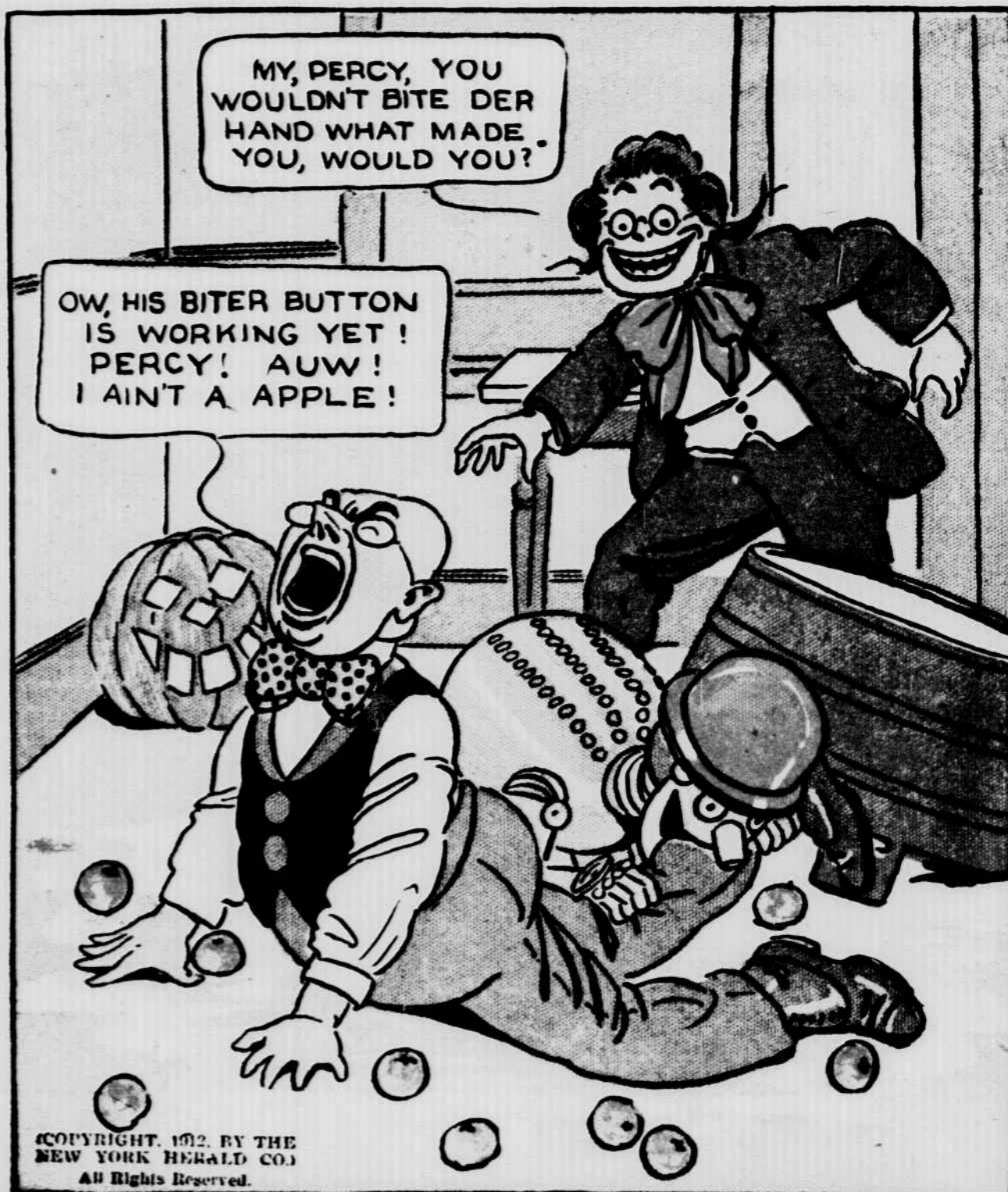


DONT YOU UNDRRESS YEN YOU TAKE YOUR TUB, PROFESSOR? HAW! HAW! HAW!



MY, PERCY, YOU WOULDN'T BITE DER HAND WHAT MADE YOU, WOULD YOU?

OW, HIS BITER BUTTON IS WORKING YET! PERCY! AUW! I AINT A APPLE!



HEY, OUCH! I AIN'T A HALLOWEEN GAME! OW-W-W!

PERCY! PERCY!



DONT YOU DARE ASK ME HOW I FEEL! I FEEL LIKE I'D GIF EIGHT MILLION DOLLARS TO HAF DOT PESTIFEROUS PERCY STRAPPED TO DER NOZZLE OF A FOURTEEN INCH GUN UND DEN PULL DER TRIGGER - BOOM!

WELL, HOW DID PERCY KNOW WE WASN'T APPLES, BRAINS HE HAS NIX!

